

## Professional Cards.

**Andrew Seargent, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: Fifth and Main streets, opposite  
City Court Room.  
TELEPHONE NO. 5.

**DR. PRESTON THOMAS**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Bank Hopkinsville  
HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.  
OFFICE HOURS: - Day and Night.

**Junius C. McDavitt,**  
DENTIST.

Office over Kelly's Jewelry Store,  
HOPKINSVILLE - - - Ky.

A. D. DORICOURT. W. C. SHOOK.  
**DORICOURT & SHOOK,**  
—LEADING—

House, Sign, and Decorative  
**PAINTERS.**

Grainers and Paper Hangers.  
Office on Ninth Street, opposite Galtier &  
West's Tobacco Warehouse, Hopkinsville, Ky.

C. W. JONES. H. H. SKERRITT.

**JONES & SKERRITT.**

Painters and Paper Hangers,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

We solicit your patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call should need any work in our line.

Collins' Old Stand, - - 8th Street.

**Anderson & Allensworth**

—Attorneys at Law,—  
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY  
Office South side Court House.  
Kefer to Bank of Hopkinsville, Planter  
Bank and F. L. National Bank.  
Special attention given to collections

**HOTEL HENDERSON**

Entirely new and first class in all  
respects. Excellent Sample Rooms  
and service unequalled in the city.

On Double Car Line,  
C. F. & L. P. KLEIDERER, Proprietors,  
Henderson, - - - Ky.

FIRST NATIONAL

**BARBER SHOP**

W. W. GRAY, PROP.

NINTH ST., NEAR MAIN.

SHAVING 10 SHAMPOO-

ING 25 HAIR CUTTING

25cents.

Nothing but first-class work and all  
done in latest fashion.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WHEN YOU

Go To

LOUISVILLE

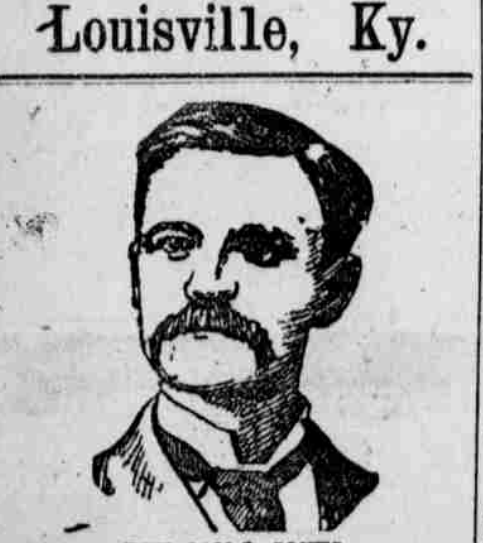
Have your Photograph made at

WYBRANT'S

NEW STUDIO.

\$ No. 580 Fourth Avenue, \$

Louisville, Ky.



REV. SAM P. JONES.

**THE GREAT EVANGELIST**

TELLS HOW GERMETUER

BLESSED HIS HOME.

"My wife, who was an invalid from nervous  
sick-headache, has been entirely cured  
by Royal Germetuer. I wish every poor  
suffering wife had access to that medicine. Two  
of my children were cured of neural catarrh  
by it. It is truly a great remedy."

\$1.00, 6 for \$5.00. Sold by Druggists.

King's Royal Germetuer Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**DR. PEPPE'S**

**FEMALE PILLS.**

NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.  
A new reliable and safe remedy for  
all female ailments, such as irregular  
monthly, inveterate, or painful  
menstruation. Beware of imitations. Name  
must be on box, or seal in plain wrapper.  
Sold in stamps for particulars. Sold by Local  
Druggists. Address: PEPPE MEDICAL  
ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by R. C. HARDWICK.

Proper cultivation and fertilization  
are the two great secrets of successful  
crop raising.

Two-inch partitions in a silo are  
thick enough when both sides are  
filled at the same time.

## CONSUMPTION

SO PRONOUNCED  
By the Physicians  
SEVERE  
COUGH  
At Night  
Spitting Blood  
Given Over by the Doctors!

LIFE SAVED BY  
**AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**

"Seven years ago, my wife had a  
severe attack of lung trouble which  
the physicians pronounced consumption.  
The cough was extremely distressing,  
especially at night, and was frequently  
attended with the spitting of blood.  
The doctors being unable to help her,  
I induced her to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,  
and was surprised at the great  
relief it gave. Before using one whole  
bottle, she was cured, so that now she is  
quite strong and healthy. That this  
medicine saved my wife's life, I have not  
the least doubt."—K. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**

Received Highest Awards  
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

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Circuit Court Directory.

THIRD.—First Monday in February—term  
three weeks; third Monday in May—term two  
weeks; first Monday in September—term three  
weeks.

CHRISTIAN.—Fourth Monday in February—  
term six weeks; first Monday in June—term  
four weeks; fourth Monday in September,  
term six weeks.

CALLOWAY.—Second Monday in April—term  
three weeks; first Monday in August—term  
two weeks; second Monday in November—  
term three weeks.

LYON.—First Monday in May—term two  
weeks; first Monday in August—term two  
weeks; first Monday in December—term two  
weeks.

No toilet is complete without a bottle  
of Ayer's Hair Vigor—the best  
hair-dressing. Ask your druggist for  
Ayer's Almaco.

Early maturity is best; but it must be  
based on breeding from mature  
animals.

Important to Invalid Ladies.

Dr. Kilner:—I think your wonderful  
Olive Branch the best remedy for  
female complaints I ever tried. In  
place of a perfect wreck that I formerly  
was, I now weigh 152 pounds and  
am able to do all my work for five in  
the family, washing and all.

Mrs. Annie Williams,  
High-Fill, Washington Co., Md.  
For sale by R. C. Hardwick.

If the birds destroy insects and  
worms for you, why should they not  
have a little fruit.

The grip is bad enough of itself,  
making life a burden for the time, but  
is more to be dreaded because of the  
things that follow it. These things are  
such as Nervous Prostration, Weakness,  
a lingering Cough, Bronchitis,  
Catarrh, Consumption. Thousands are  
dying every year from diseases that  
follow the Grippe. There is absolutely  
no need that any one should have a  
serious trouble with the Grippe. Dr.  
Kin's Royal Germetuer will cure it,  
taking it out of the system root and  
branch. Pleasant to take a lemonade.  
Sold by druggists. \$1. Six for \$5.  
For sale by all druggists.

Clean quarters and feed in the clean  
meat.

There is a good reason for the popularity  
of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.  
Davis & Buzard, of West  
Monterey, Clarion Co., Pa., say: "It has  
cured people that our physicians  
could do nothing for. We persuaded  
them to try a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy and they now recom-  
mend it with the rest of us." 25 and  
50c bottle for sale by R. C. Hardwick,  
Hopkinsville, and Ed R. Bogard, Lafayette, Ky.

When you feed corn, add a balance-  
ing ration.

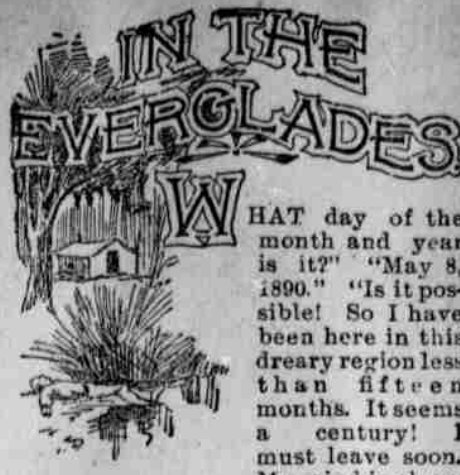
The preserving use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla  
will certainly cure chronic catarrh.

Never allow stock to get out of condition.

Many stubborn and aggravating  
cases of rheumatism that were be-  
lieved to be incurable and accepted as  
life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's  
Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the  
sufferers. One application will relieve  
the pain and suffering and its continued  
use insures an effectual cure. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, Hopkinsville,  
and Ed R. Bogard, Lafayette, Ky.

The long-sided hog makes the most  
bacon.

S. F. Fritz, of 677 Sedgwick street,  
Chicago, says: "I had a severe cough  
which settled on my lungs. I tried a  
number of advertised remedies and  
also placed myself under treatment  
of several physicians, with no benefit.  
I was recommended to try Foley's  
Honey and Tar. With little expectation  
of getting relief, I purchased a  
bottle. I had taken but few doses  
when I felt greatly improved; I was  
able to sleep, spitting of blood  
ceased, and by the time I had taken  
the second bottle I was entirely well.  
It saved my life." 50c. For Sale by  
C. K. Wyly and R. C. Hardwick.



HAT day of the month and year  
is it?" "May 8, 1890." "Is it possible?  
So I have been here in this dreary region less  
than fifteen months. It seems a century!  
I must leave soon. My mind is clearer  
this evening.

Albert. Memory is at work. I can  
recall—my God! what does it mean?"  
Albert Giovanni leaned over his sick  
friend until their eyes met.

"It means, Leon, that death is even  
now grinning at your elbow! I knew  
that before you passed away reason  
would resume her throne and that  
you would suffer great mental torture  
as a punishment of sin and crime."

The sick man made no answer. He  
lay perfectly still, his eyes gradually  
assuming a look of agony as a tide of  
memory swept through his erstwhile  
clouded brain.

Outside the rain was softly falling;  
a gust of wind now and then shook  
the door and windows of the cabin.  
It was a rude structure made of rough  
pine boards running up and down,  
with a mud and stick chimney at one  
end. The one room was nearly de-  
void of furniture. Nowhere in all  
the wild swamp region of Florida  
could there be found a more comfort-  
less habitation.

The occupants were in keeping with  
their surroundings. The sick man  
lay on a pallet, at one side of which  
was a table containing vials of medicine,  
including a curiously shaped bottle  
partially filled with a white  
powder, and at the other a bed similar  
to the one he occupied. He had  
one day been a man of fine physique  
and extremely handsome, but a wasting  
disease had reduced him to a mere  
skeleton, and his sunken  
cheeks, pallid features and general  
appearance indicated that the candle  
of life was rapidly burning out.

His companion was tall and sinewy.  
He looked like a college professor just  
from a German university with his  
dark glittering eyes and his hair falling  
in unkempt locks around his  
shoulders. Quiet and self-contained,  
there was about him which dis-  
closed that his capacity for love or  
hate was unbounded.

Sitting upright in the bed, Arnosi  
said feebly but resolutely:  
"Tell me everything—everything!"

"With pleasure. Fourteen months  
ago, Arnosi, you, a leader in New  
York society, member of the most  
popular city club, courted for your  
wealth, caressed for your handsome  
face, the glass of fashion and the  
mold of form, suddenly disappeared.  
All your world wondered; no one  
could do more, for you left neither  
trace nor word behind you."

"Dr. Albert Giovanni, the cele-  
brated physician, the famous savant,  
also disappeared exactly at the same  
time. The New York dailies printed  
columns about us, the magazines pub-  
lished various theories, reporters and  
detectives vainly searched for us; and  
to this hour our disappearance is one  
of the mysteries of the metropolis,  
never, perhaps, to be explained. Yet  
one of the papers that employed a  
corps of detectives to find us gave the  
key to it in a little eight-line item  
stating that the lovely Marie Gordon,  
step-sister to Dr. Giovanni, had lost  
her mind, and was to be sent to a private  
sanitarium in the interior of  
Florida, with the hope that a change  
of scene and climate might restore  
mental and physical health."

"Arnosi, you broke her heart,  
wrecked her life! The love that I  
would have given the wealth of the  
world to win—sacrificed honor—aye,  
even life itself to possess—you threw  
aside as a child would cast away a  
broken toy! I loved her secretly, it  
is true, yet none the less passionately,  
and when she told me that she could  
love no one but you, even though

"No beauty without good health.  
No good health with impure blood.  
No impure blood if Foley's Sarsaparilla  
is used. Trial size, 50c. For  
sale by C. K. Wyly and R. C. Hard-  
wick."

Dirty heels are the beginning of  
scratches.

Purify your blood, tone up the sys-  
tem and regulate the digestive organs  
by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold  
by all druggists.

Animals confined should be well  
bedded.

Carlton Cornwell, foreman of the  
Gazette, Middletown, N. J., believes  
that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy  
should be in every home. He used  
it for a cold and it effected a speedy  
cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand  
remedy, I can recommend to all. I  
have also seen it used for whooping  
cough, with the best result." 25 and  
50 cent bottles for sale by R. C. Hard-  
wick, Hopkinsville, and Ed R. Bogard,  
Lafayette, Ky.

Look out for weed seed in the fence  
corners.

**Chamberlain's Eye and Skin  
Ointment.**

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes,  
Stetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old  
Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema,  
Itch, Pruritic Scratches, Sore Nipples  
and Piles. It is cooling and soothing.  
Hundreds of cases have been cured by  
it after all other treatment had failed.  
It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.  
R. C. Hardwick.

of the day that brought this disaster  
you were dragged, removed secretly  
to a ship, and carried to Pensacola,  
thence to this spot at the northern  
extremity of the everglades of Flori-  
da. Around us the foot of man has  
seldom trod; in the vast jungle be-  
yond no human being has ever fully  
penetrated. Everywhere is gloom,  
desolation, isolation. Hunters rarely  
visit these wastes. In the fourteen  
months I have been here I have seen  
no human being, heard no human  
voice other than your own. Twice I  
fancied—"

He paused, wiped his forehead, and  
went on:  
"My revenge is complete. Your  
death is only a question of hours,  
perhaps minutes. I have given you  
daily a dose of that white powder"—  
pointing to the curiously shaped bot-  
tle—"and it has fulfilled the mission  
I created it to perform."

Arnosi still sat upright in his pallet  
staring at Giovanni, grasping his  
meaning little by little, while drops  
of sweat rolled down his face.

"And Marie?" he whispered.

"She is dead. The institution in  
which she was confined is not far  
from here. She escaped from it and  
perished in the everglades."

A strange smile crossed Leon's face.  
"You lie—murderer! Marie still  
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The sound of some one singing  
floated to the cabin from the lake.  
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"What is it?"

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the voice before, but never so near the  
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Left alone, Arnosi still sat upright,  
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and nearer came the voice. Another  
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seemingly dancing on the bosom of  
the water. In the frail craft, stand-  
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young girl, who, thinly and fantas-  
tically clad, with sprays of Spanish  
moss floating around her, her hair  
streaming down her shoulders, and a  
crown of water lilies on her brow,  
appeared like an inhabitant of this  
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glacial time rather than a human  
being of to-day.

Arnosi had strength enough left to  
strike on the windows with his hand.  
She observed the signal. Mooring the  
skiff, she sprang on the beach and  
ran up to the cabin. She recognized  
Arnosi, bounded to him, knelt by his  
side, and flung her wasted arms about  
his neck without uttering a word.

"Forgive me, Marie?" he whispered.

Perhaps at that moment reason was  
restored to the darkened mind. But  
if so, the excess of joy was too much.  
The rain pattered on the roof of the  
hut, the wind swayed the open door  
to and fro, but the two figures clasped  
in each other's arms never stirred.  
Soon darkness enveloped them as in a  
shroud.

In October of that year a party of  
hunters who chanced to wander into  
that quarter of the everglades found  
three dead bodies—two in the hut  
and one outside. A rusty pistol lay  
near the latter, indicating suicide;  
but who they were or how they came  
in that dreary waste the hunters  
could only conjecture. Moved by a  
human instinct they hollowed out a  
rude grave, and placed the remains  
in it. Then they went their way.

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Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He failed to use the Clinie Kidney  
Cure for his kidney complaint \$1  
For sale by C. K. Wyly and R. C.  
Hardwick.

The profits are made in the by-pro-  
ducts of milking.

Everybody will be interested in  
what is said about Olive Branch in  
another column. It costs only \$1 a  
month.

First-class farming improves the  
farm every year.

No beauty without good health.  
No good health with impure blood.  
No impure blood if Foley's Sarsaparilla  
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